Shared Pleasure

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Shared Pleasure

by Murder_Cupcake

Summary

Just Hannibal and Will enjoying food in bed together.

Notes

One of my favorites! Day 29 of Kinktober - Food Kink (of course, I had to include cannibalism and gore because... yeah, that's hannigram). Hope you enjoy!

They were on their bed, over the red silk sheet that caressed their naked bodies as they moved, voraciously kissing each other's lips. The air was filled with a suffocating lust, and they wouldn't mind if they died without breath. There were some silver plates across the bed, with strawberries, cherries, raspberries, pomegranates, pieces of dark chocolate; everything seemed to match the bloody red aesthetic of the bed. One of the plates was covered, the main course of the night.

Will was resting his back on the big, soft pillow, and he stretched his arm to take one of the fruits, a small cherry. He ate it without breaking eye contact with Hannibal, who was between his legs, hands on both sides of Will's waist, head right above his belly, watching his husband with desire.

Will then caught a chocolate piece, ate it and then took Hannibal's face between his hands, bringing him closer to a kiss. It was sweet, so sweet that Hannibal accidentally - not at all - bit Will's lips, making him smile.

"Hungry?", Will teased.

"Always", Hannibal replied, enticingly.

"Shall I feed you, then?"

"Please", somehow, Hannibal's tone sounded commanding.

Will picked more of the fruits, one by one, taking them to Hannibal's mouth, observing him eating from his hand and thinking how much damage that mouth could do, if he wanted. He could rip flesh with his teeth, just like he was doing with the little strawberry. Will got even more aroused with the thought, and then ate more pieces of chocolate. When he felt satisfied, he wrapped his legs on Hannibal's waist.

"I want that one", he pointed to the covered plate, "Now."

"As you wish, beloved." Without leaving the position he was in, Hannibal brought the plate closer to them, taking off what was covering it and finally revealing its content; it was a heart. A raw human heart on a small pool of blood. Will's eyes glistened, a ferocious glow in them.

Hannibal picked the fragile heart with his hand, blood running down and flowing through his wrist.

"Now you feed me."

It was still fresh from the hunt of few hours ago. Will took it from Hannibal's hand and brought it closer to his lips. He licked it, tasting the blood. Hannibal got harder. Will bit the heart, gaze fixed on Hannibal. He swallowed the first piece, leaving his mouth completely red.

"Come here", Will said.

Hannibal went closer to Will's face, their bare chests touching. Hannibal joined Will in the act, eating the heart that Will's hands were holding. They did it together; blood fell from their lips, dripping on their skin. When they finished, they kissed, Will's bloody hands grabbing Hannibal's hair, the metallic taste being mixed with sweetness.

They were hungry for more, and always would be. Together, they hunted and devoured the bodies of their victims. Together, they were now devouring each other with kisses, bites, marks.

Together, they shared that wild pleasure.

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